



ALL NEW

a Hanna-Barbera Production



# YOGI BEAR

YOGI BEAR

NO. 19  
AUG.  
CDC

ONLY  
20¢



RAY  
DIRGO



# YOGI BEAR HI, GUY!

YOGI, CAN YOU GIVE UP  
YOUR GAME AWHILE?  
I HAVE SOME IMPORTANT  
JOBS FOR YOU TO  
HANDLE!

RIGHT ON, SIR!  
ANYTHING  
YOU SAY!

GWEN KRAUSE

RAY DIAGO

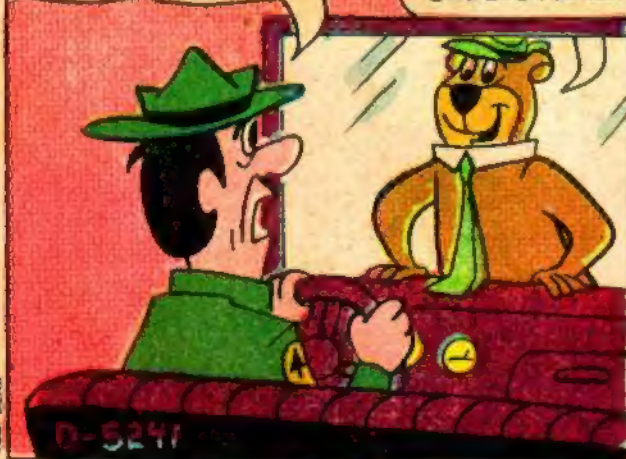


THE PARK GENERAL IS  
GOING TO ENTERTAIN  
A VERY SPECIAL V.I.P.  
FROM WASHINGTON.

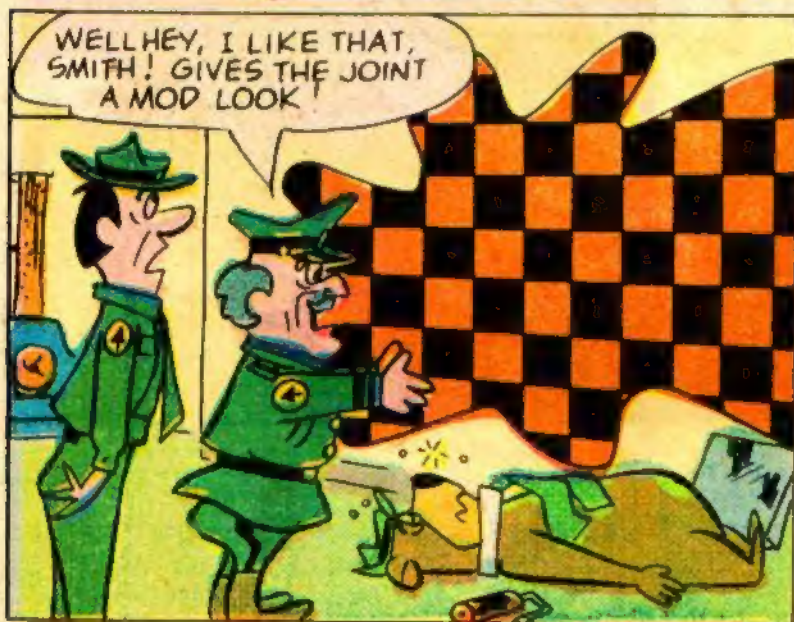
IT'S ABOUT  
TIME THE  
PRESIDENT  
CAME TO  
JELLYSTONE!

NO, IT'S NOT THE  
PRESIDENT, YOGI!  
THIS IS A BIG EVENT  
FOR THE GENERAL  
AND I'M BANKING  
ON YOU FOR HELP!

AND YOU CAN  
PUT YOUR  
MONEY THERE  
TOO, MR.  
RANGER!









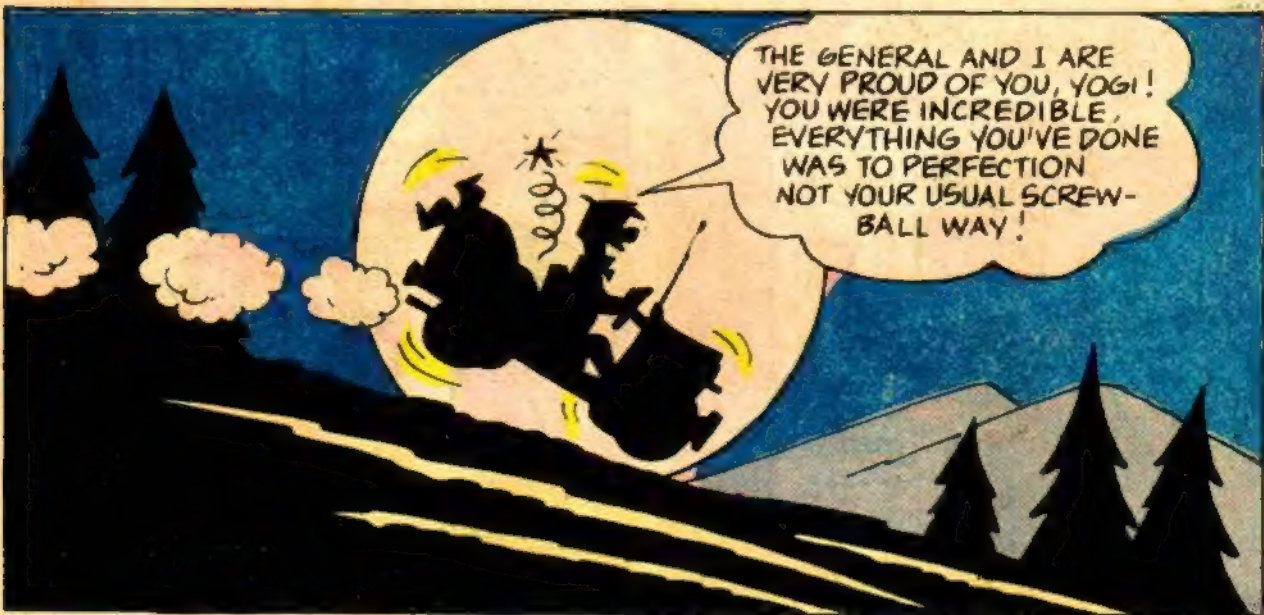
FOOLED RANGER SMITH, HE THOUGHT  
I'D DO MY EXIT ACT WHEN HE ASKED  
ME TO DO THE DISHES!



THIS WINDS UP THE  
SPECIAL EVENT  
AND I'M  
**BEAT!**



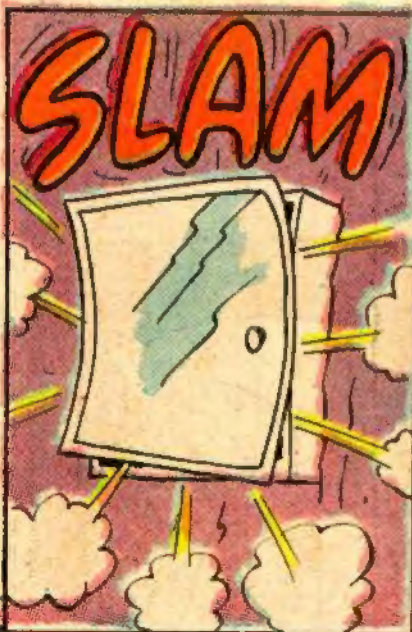
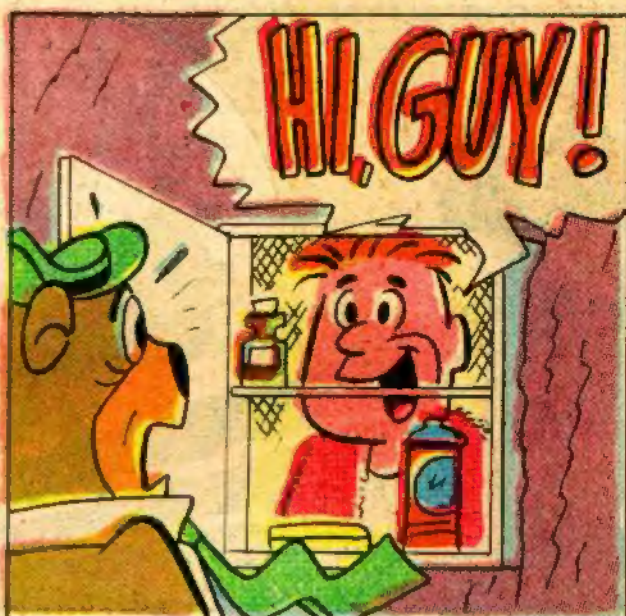
THE GENERAL AND I ARE  
VERY PROUD OF YOU, YOGI!  
YOU WERE INCREDIBLE,  
EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE  
WAS TO PERFECTION  
NOT YOUR USUAL SCREW-  
BALL WAY!



THIS SMARTER-THAN-  
AVERAGE PARK BEAR ISN'T  
SO SMART! SLAVING TILL  
THREE IN THE MORNING  
AND NOT EVEN ONE  
LITTLE CANAPE TO EAT...  
**GRRRRR**







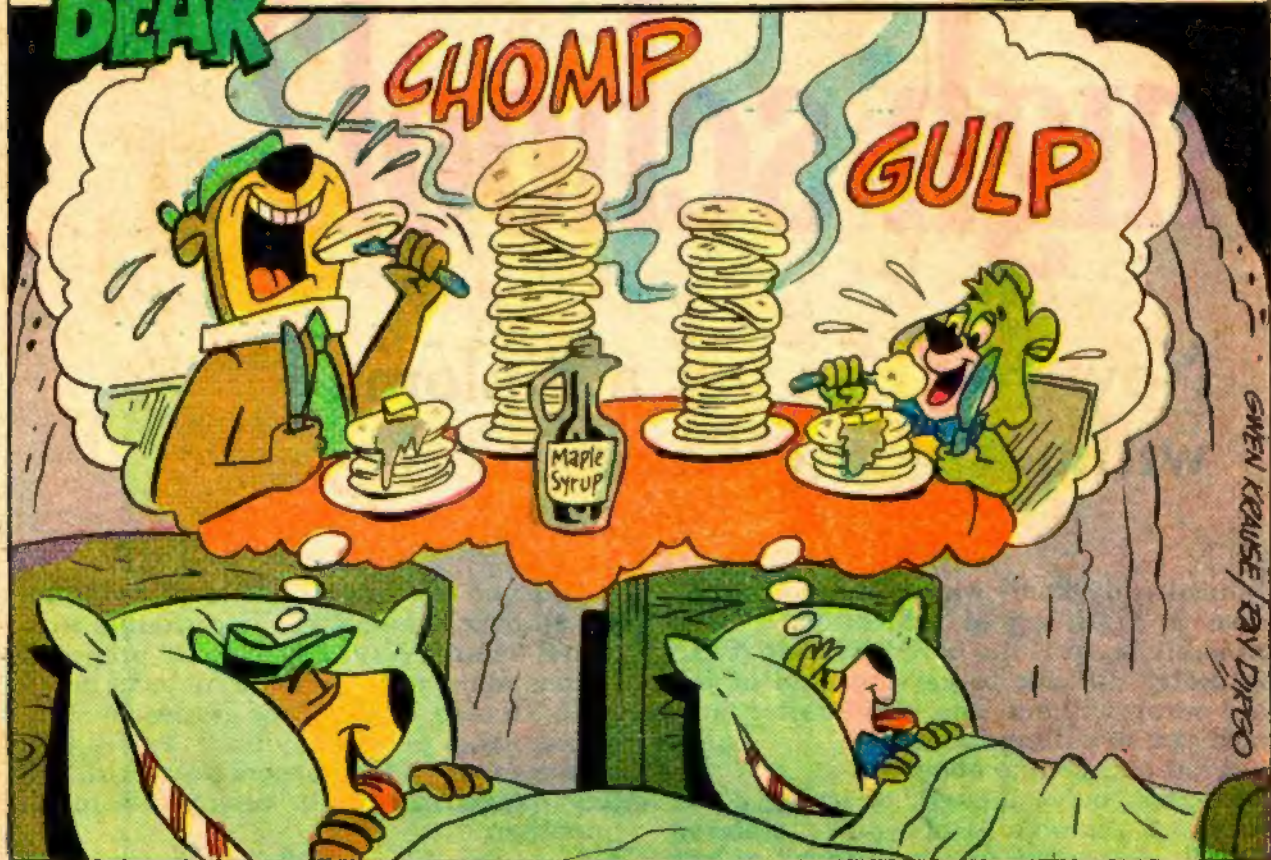


# YOGI BEAR

## HOT CAKES

CHOMP

GULP



GIVEN KRAUSE / RAY DREGO

WAKE UP, BOO BOO! I WAS HAVING A GREAT DREAM ABOUT EATING A TON OF PANCAKES!

ME TOO, YOGI! I WONDER WHERE WE CAN GET SOME!



D-5240

MAYBE RANGER SMITH WILL KNOW WHERE WE CAN GET SOME PANCAKES, BOO BOO!

I SURE HOPE SO, YOGI! THE RANGER HAS BEEN AWFULLY MAD AT US LATELY FOR STEALING PICNIC BASKETS!





I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO DO  
A LOT OF QUICK TALKING BOO BOO!

OK YOU TWO! I'LL HELP YOU OUT THIS TIME  
BUT IF I EVER CATCH YOU STEALING ANOTHER  
PICNIC BASKET, OFF TO THE ZOO FOR  
YOU!

YOU TWO HAD BETTER EAT EVERY BITE OF THIS OR  
I'LL SEND YOU TO THE ZOO ANYHOW! IT TOOK  
ME TWO HOURS TO MAKE  
ALL THESE!

I CAN HANDLE MY  
HALF OF THEM!  
HOW ABOUT YOU,  
BOO BOO?

YOU BET,  
YOGI!

BOO BOO, I DON'T KNOW  
IF I'LL EVER WANT TO  
SEE ANOTHER PANCAKE  
AFTER THIS!

I CAN'T EAT  
ANY MORE  
EITHER, YOGI!

YOU TWO HAD BETTER EAT ALL OF  
THOSE! I DIDN'T STAND THERE AND  
COOK THEM FOR MY HEALTH YOU KNOW!



I'M ABOUT READY TO GO  
HIBERNATE FOR A FEW  
DAYS. BOO BOO! I ATE  
TOO MUCH!

I KNOW HOW  
YOU FEEL  
YOGI!  
LET'S GO!



AFTER WHAT WE DID  
TO THE RANGER  
TODAY WE'D BETTER  
NOT STEAL ANOTHER  
PICNIC BASKET!

I DON'T CARE  
ABOUT PICNIC  
BASKETS NOW  
BOO BOO! I  
JUST WANT TO GO  
SLEEP THIS OFF!



**3** DAYS LATER

BOY AM I HUNGRY! I WONDER IF  
THE TOURISTS BROUGHT SOME  
GOODIES IN THEIR PICNIC  
BASKETS TODAY!

YAWN

YOU'D BETTER NOT  
YOGI! YOU KNOW  
WHAT THE RANGER  
SAID THE OTHER  
DAY!



DON'T WORRY, BOO BOO! RANGER  
SMITH LIKES US TOO WELL TO  
SEND US TO THE ZOO!

I SURE HOPE  
YOU'RE RIGHT,  
YOGI!



JUST IN TIME.  
BOO BOO, SOME-  
BODY LEFT A  
PICNIC BASKET!

YOU'RE  
GONNA PAY  
FOR THIS,  
YOGI!



TEE HEE! I TOLD HIM  
HE WOULD PAY FOR  
THIS! MORE  
PANGAKES!  
TEE HEE!



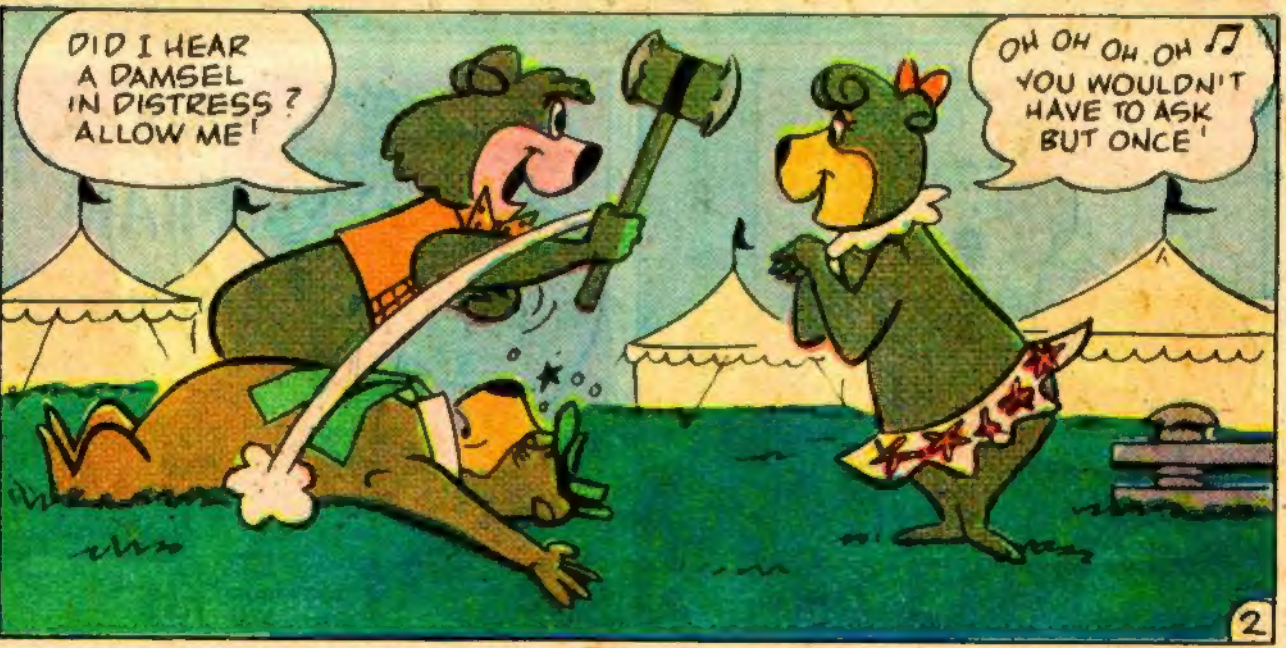
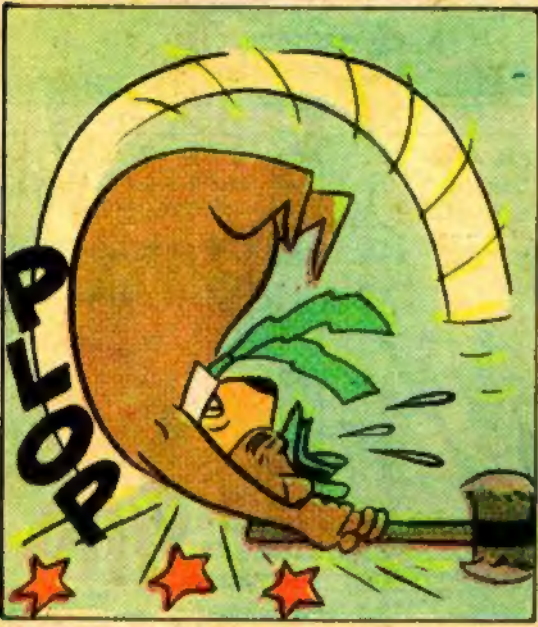
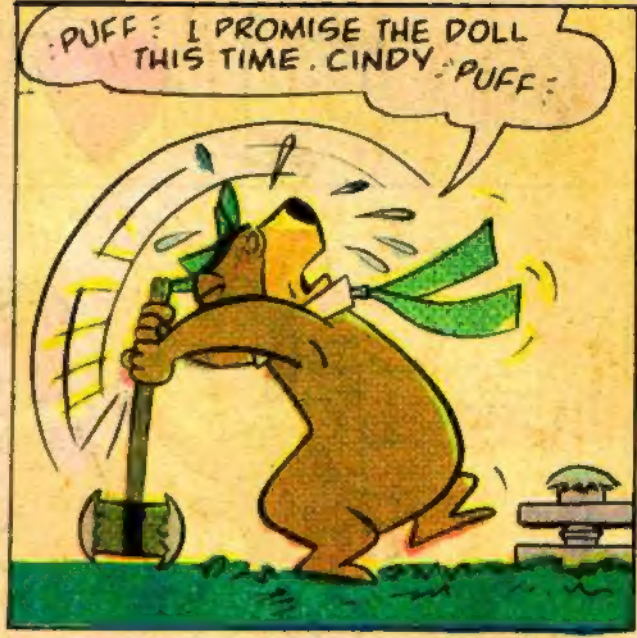
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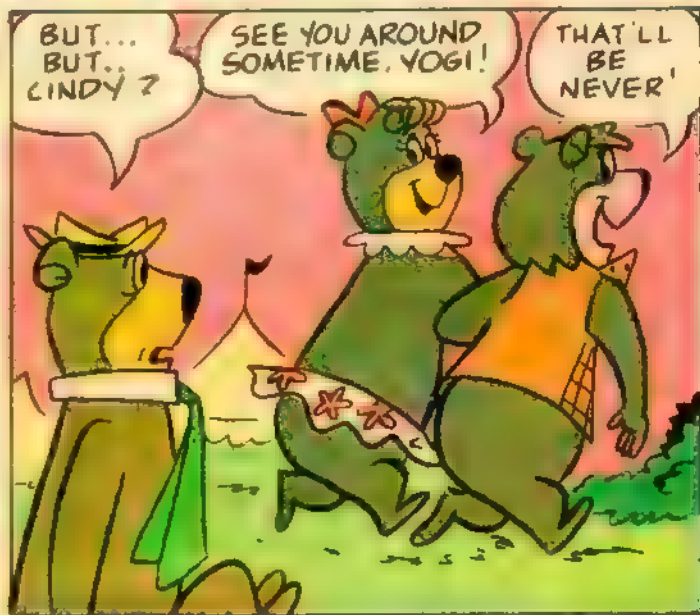
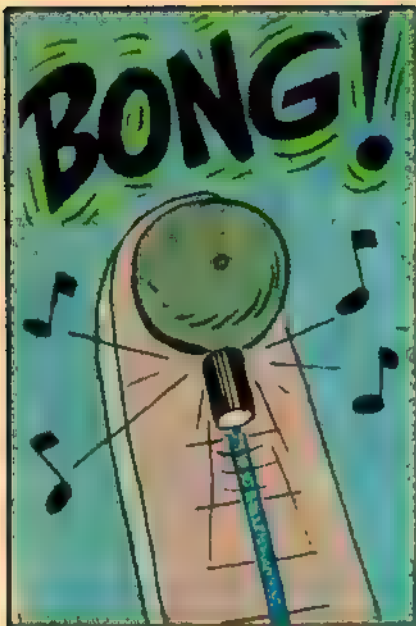
# YOGI BEAR Love Sick



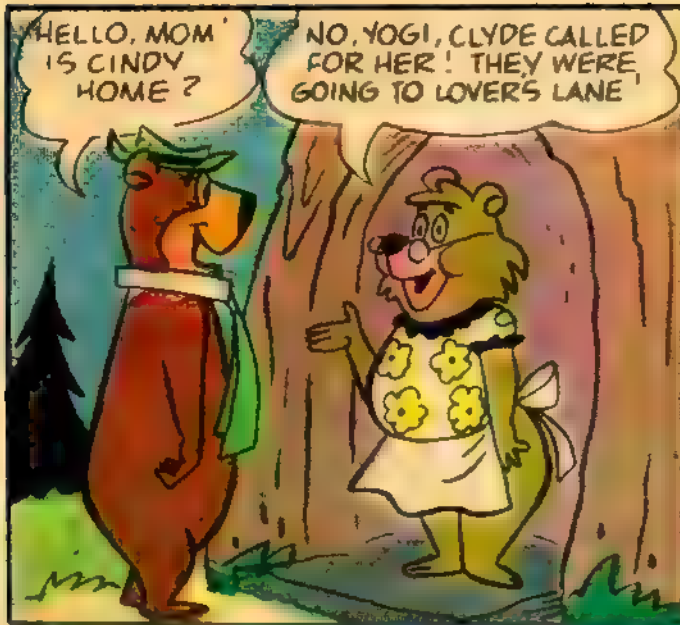














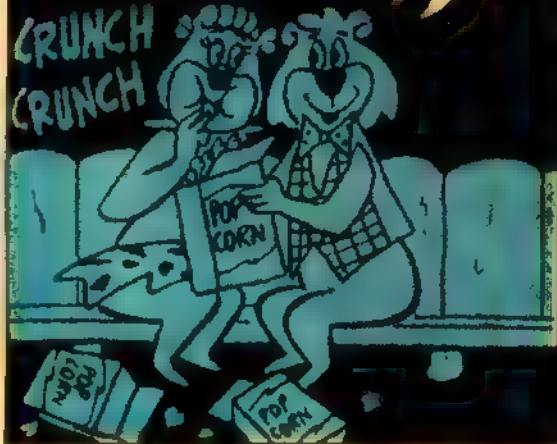
THIS IS SO THOUGHTFUL OF YOU CLYDE! YOU FIX A DELICIOUS PICNIC BASKET!



OH, CLYDE, THERE'S SO MUCH ROMANCE IN THIS MOVIE!

NOT HALF AS MUCH AS IS IN MY HEART CINDY!

CRUNCH  
CRUNCH



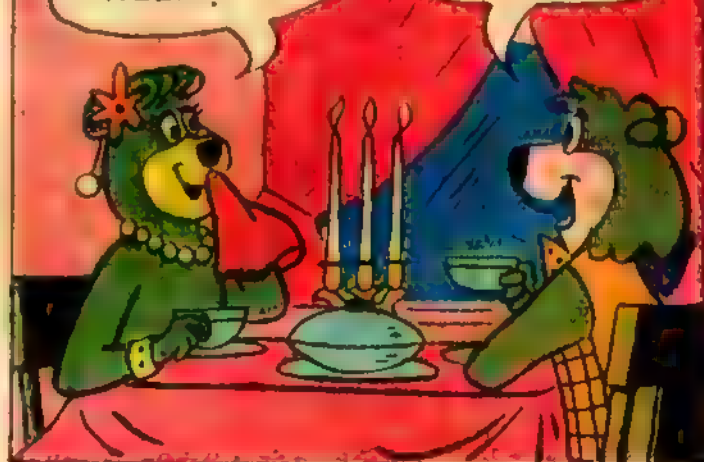
LET'S GO TO HANNA'S PLACE AND HAVE A BIG STRAWBERRY SUNDAE!

YOU HAVE A WAY OF KNOWING WHAT I LIKE, CLYDE!



OH I'M SO FULL! CLYDE, YOU HAVE TAKEN ME TO DINNER EVERY NIGHT THIS WEEK!

ALWAYS THE BEST FOR YOU, SWEETHEART! BESIDES IT'S ALL CHARGED!



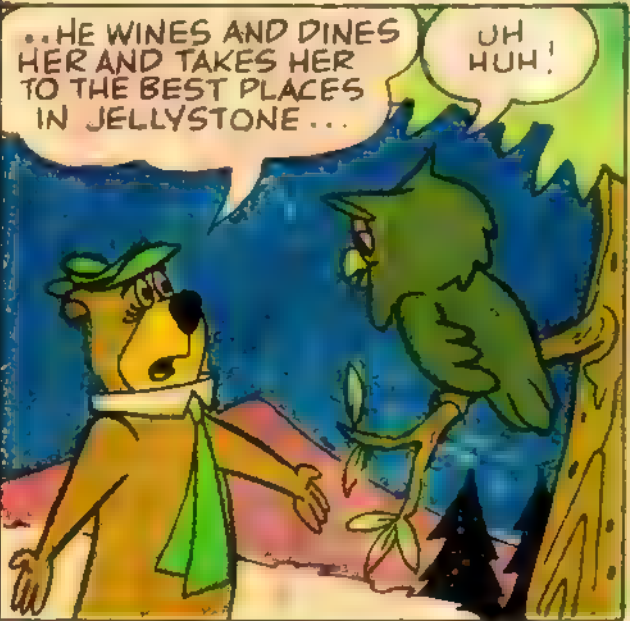
AND TIME PASSES ON

OH DEAR! CINDY YOU'RE PUTTING ON WEIGHT!

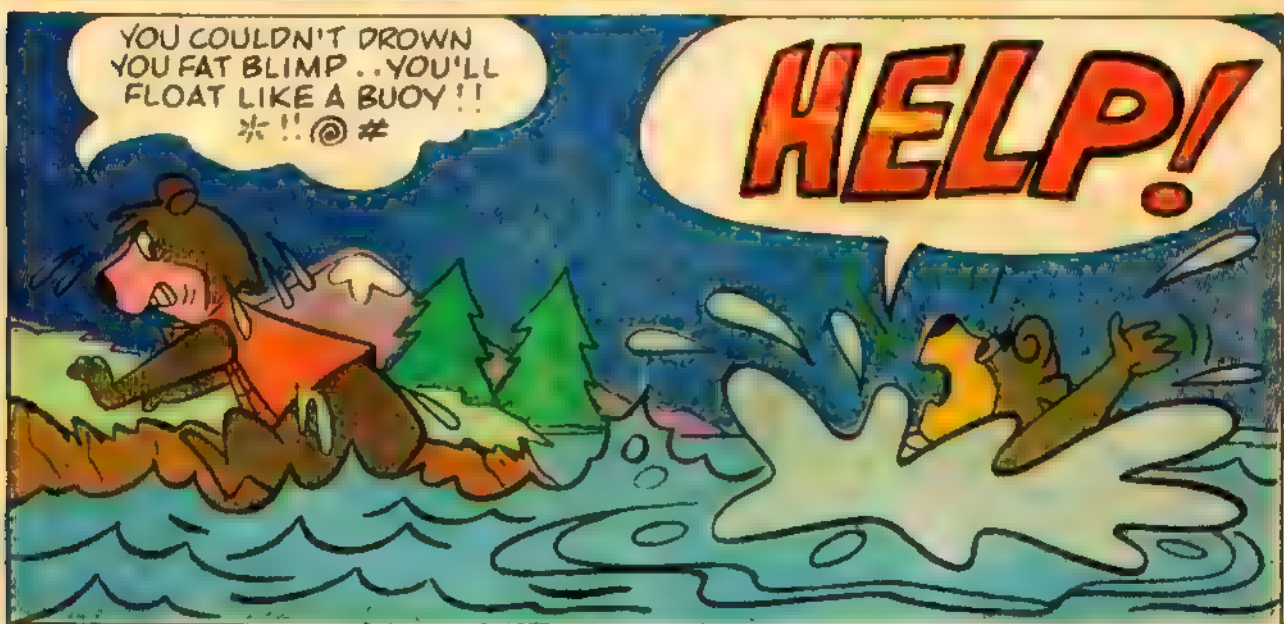
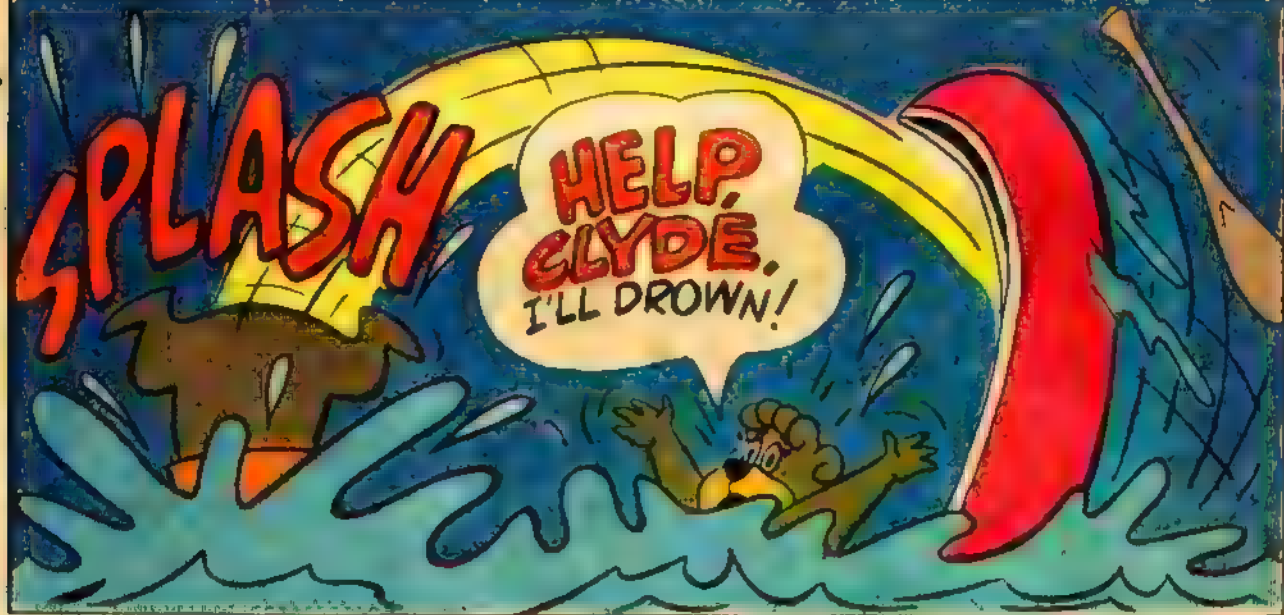
IT'S NO WONDER MOTHER, THE WAY CLYDE TREATS ME! HE'S SUCH A DOLL!









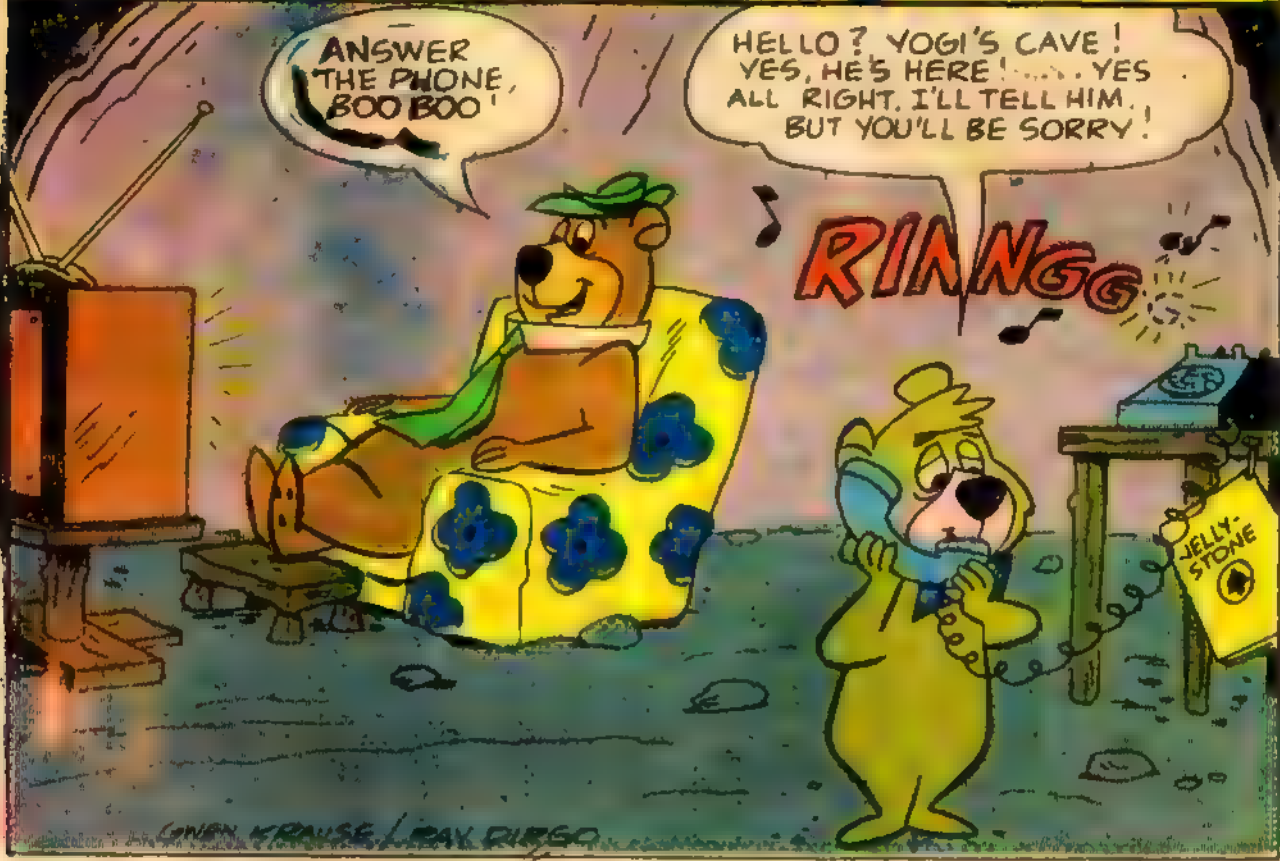




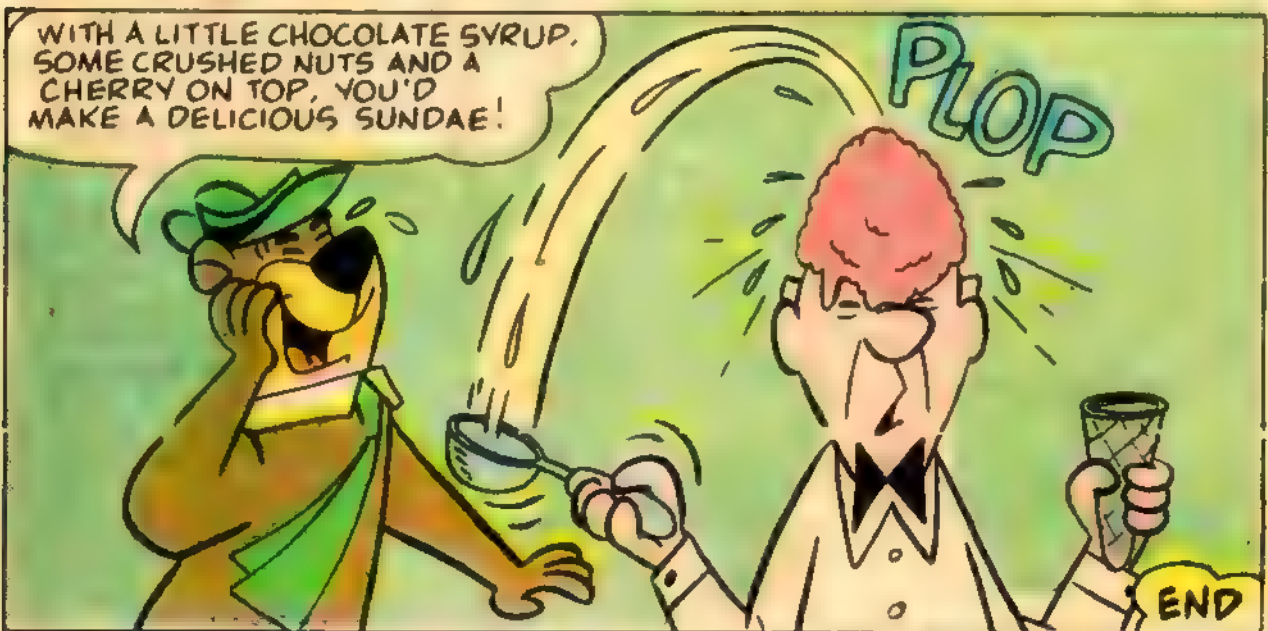
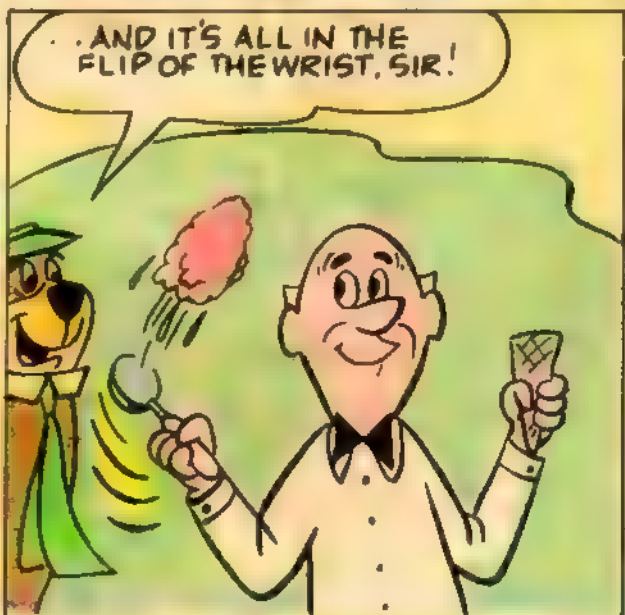
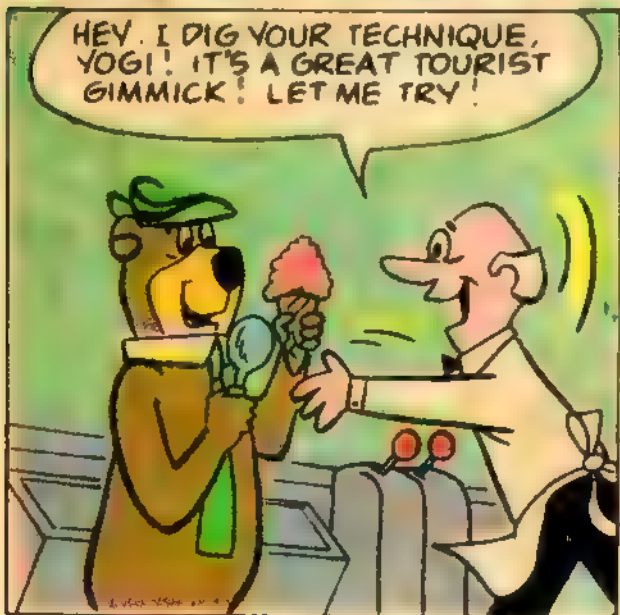




# YOGI BEAR The FLIP OF THE WRIST









# THE EXAMINATION

BUT...  
 $2 \frac{2}{2} = \infty$   
 $(X+Y)^2$  TRUE  
 A ☒

Look Dean Warewell sighed Coach Thompson. 'You just have to help us. If Big Bogo is dropped from college because he has failed so many subjects, what will happen to our football team? If the football team goes, how can we pay off the mortgage on our stadium?'  
 I think you have a point there, admitted Dean Warewell. 'Yet you must see my point of view. I was a good football player and at the same time I had honors in all my subjects. All Big Bogo has to do is to study. Then he passes his subjects. Simple as all of that.'

Big Bogo may be simple, smiled the Coach. 'But it just isn't as simple as all of that. After all, we do have a sort of moral obligation towards him. Remember, thirty six colleges offered him rather large scholarships and grants to go to their respective institutions. It was at your personal request that I made every effort to get him here. Now what do we do?'  
 Under the powers vested in me by the charter of our college, I have the right to conduct special examinations for any student and in the light of the results determine whether the student remains here or leaves us, said the Dean.

'Wonderful, wonderful, grinned the Coach. I will send him to you tomorrow morning. Give him a simple examination. Remember, only us two know what his IQ is. Whatever you do, just don't confuse him.'

'Now that bothers me, conceded the Dean. A man who remains cool and highly clever on the football field just can't be what is called rather vulgarly, a dope. Somewhere in his thick skull there must be at least an ounce of common sense. Send him to me at nine tomorrow morning and I will test him.'

The next morning the great Big Bogo appeared before the Dean's secretary.

Hey, don't forget we have a date this evening. I got two free tickets for a show. And we even got two free meals at Meadows.

Look, darling, pleaded the red-headed secretary. I want to keep that date. But if you love me, you have to pass the examination and stay in college. At least until you get your diploma.

The Dean welcomed the greatest full back in the history of the college. Put him in a comfortable seat. And then explained the test.

'I am going to ask you a very simple question in American History. You tell me in what year the war of 1812 was fought?'

'Hey, that's not fair, protested the football star. 'I wasn't born then. So how can I know anything about it? I got a history book in my room. Maybe I can look it up?'

Let's skip that one, said the Dean. We will now have a very easy example in mathematics. Tokens for the bus sell at 35 cents each. A man buys 6 tokens and gives the cashier a five dollar bill. Take a sheet of paper and a pencil if you need them. How much change should be given to him?'

For fifteen minutes the youth did his best. Then he shrugged his shoulders.

'This is a tough one, Dean, he remarked. Got two possible answers. Depends upon whether I am the guy buying the tokens or I am the cashier making the change.'

The Dean was doing his best to control himself. He had a bright idea.

I will give you a word to spell. Just spell only one letter correct in it and you pass. Do you hear me? Only one letter. Now spell for me the word Cough.

Big Bogo rested his chin on the palms of his two hands. This was a tough one. It looked as though he was talking to himself. Then he smiled.

I got it! Four letters in that word. K-A-W-F. Now I

'No, you don't, shouted the Dean. I want to get out of here before I go mad. Last chance. You explain to me why you are so dumb, and then you can remain here. Now tell me why!'

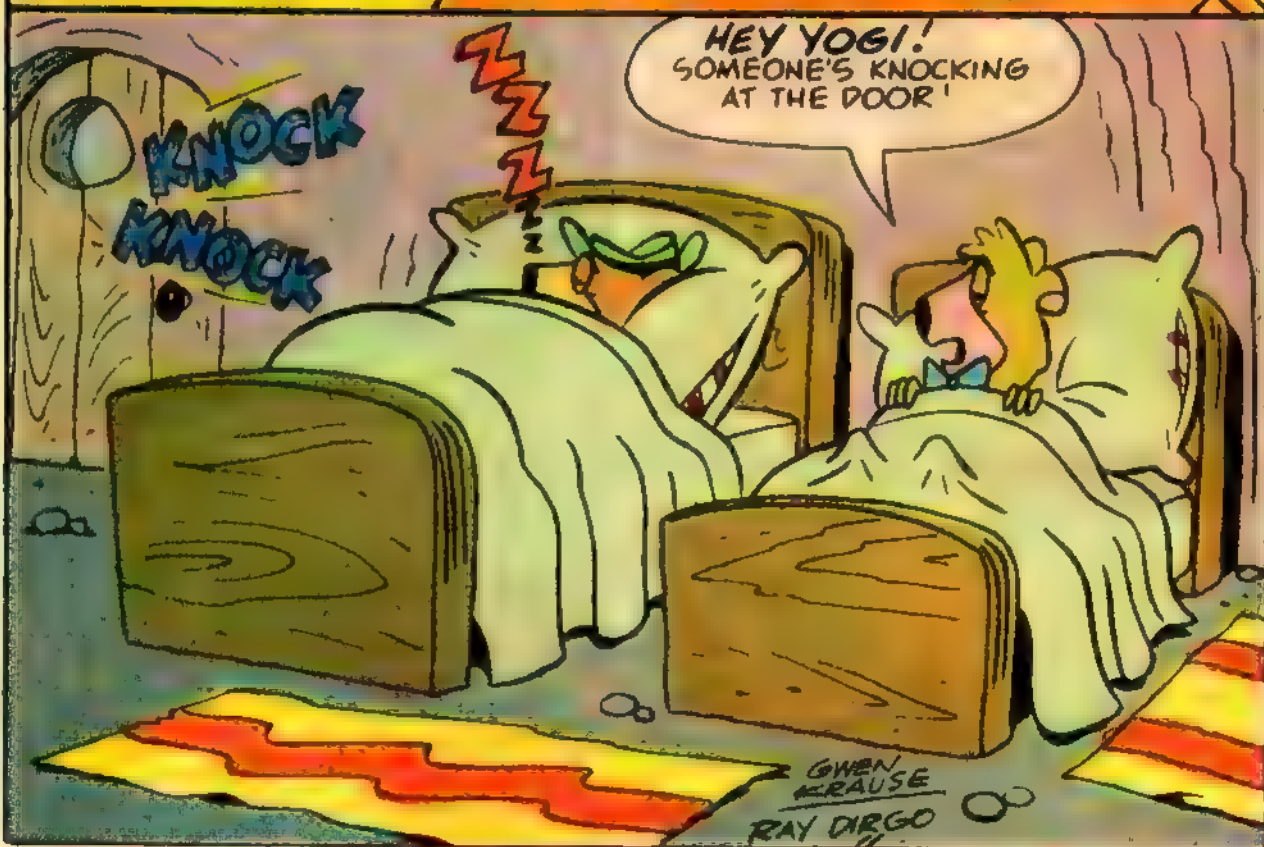
But I am not dumb at all, said the football star, very coolly. I am here on an athletic scholarship. I get five times more than Peter, who is here because of his marks. Nobody wants to take money from me because I am a great athlete. I get some big offers, whether or not you give me that sheepskin. And I have all the dates I want. I like your secretary. If I marry her, her old man takes me into his business as an equal partner. I'm not dumb. I'm smart!

With a brain like that, we need you. You stay, said the Dean.



YOGI BEAR

BLAM \* BANG





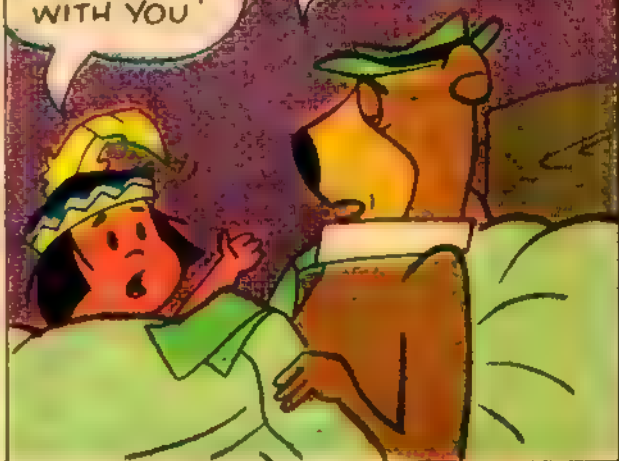
MY FATHER SENT ME!  
HE RECEIVED SMOKE  
SIGNAL FROM CHIEF  
BIG TOE WHO  
RECEIVED SIGNAL  
FROM CHIEF CRAZY  
HORSE WHO...

NEVER MIND  
ALL THAT.  
GET ON WITH  
THE MESSAGE!



OK!  
QUICK DRAW  
MCGRAW IS  
COMING  
TO VISIT  
WITH YOU!

GOOD! THANKS.  
LITTLE DIRTY  
NOSE!



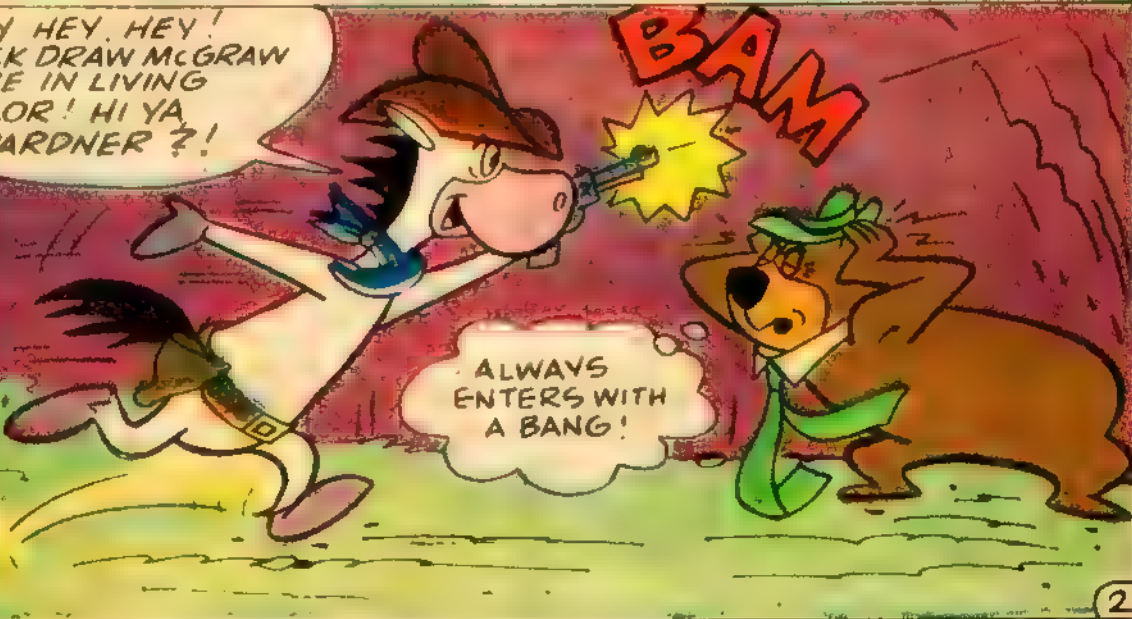
**WHAT?**  
QUICK DRAW  
MCGRAW.  
THE QUICKEST  
DRAW IN THE  
WEST?!



BOO BOO. RANGER SMITH ISN'T  
GONNA LIKE THIS! QUICK  
DRAW LIKES TO SHOW OFF!



HEY HEY, HEY!  
QUICK DRAW MCGRAW  
HERE IN LIVING  
COLOR! HI YA  
PARDNER?!





AH JIST HAD TA GIT  
AWAY FROM THE  
DESERT HEAT AWHILE.  
YOGI!

OH YOU'LL  
MAKE IT HOT  
AROUND HERE,  
QUICK DRAW!



YOR QUITE THE KIDDER  
AREN'T YA, PARDNER!

**SLAP**



AH SEE YA GOT  
FLIES UP HERE  
TOO!

**POW**



YOU'RE MIGHTY HANDY  
WITH THAT GUN, AREN'T  
YOU, QUICK DRAW?

SHORE AM  
AN' I KIN  
DO TRICKS  
WITH IT TOO!



WANNA SEE?  
LOOK! ONE  
FINGER! WHAT  
DO YOU THINK  
OF IT?

GREAT  
QUICK DRAW!

I BETTER  
GET OUT OF  
HERE BEFORE  
SOMEONE  
GETS HURT!





